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Title: Trial of C. Wolkoff [3]

Author: Velika Ne'Sveti  
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Turning to her servant,  
Velika asked for her  
testimony.

“I murdered this woman,  
da, but I had to. She  
threatens the wolves in  
Caina. The wolves come  
with the Ne’Sveti family.  
They represent their  
strength, their ancient  
bloodline. They protect  
them; they share their  
blood. Some of them are  
Ne’Sveti. To kill these  
wolves is to kill my  
family. I protect my  
family; I kill the witch  
before she kills the  
wolves.”

With that Cerenje bowed  
her head before her  
mistress and awaited her  
sentencing. Velika sighed.  
Cerenje was quite right.  
Kelila had called for a  
death warrant on a large  
number of the Ne’Sveti  
family with her ban on  
wolves. But the  
Vice-Mayor did not know  
that the Ne’Sveti family,  
and therefore Cainan  
citizens, counted many  
lycanthropes among their  
number. She addressed  
the court as Ssin’urn  
opened her mouth to  
protest.

“While it is true that  
you were only protecting  
my family with this act,  
Cerenje, the Vice-Mayor  
knew not that she  
threatened us.”

Ssin'urn nodded her agreement.

“Because of this, I sentence you to immediate death at the hands of the drow elf.”

Velika turned to Ssin'urn and frowned. “Make it a quick death.”

Cerenje stood and faced the drow, never wavering from her mistress's orders. Within seconds, the old woman lie crumpled on the floor and a look of satisfaction graced the drow woman's face. She nodded briefly to the Magistrate who remained staring at her hands, folded in her lap. A chuckle could be heard from the back of the courthouse, as GreyPawn found irony in the trial and the sentence. With a glower, Velika slammed her hand on the table, bringing the court to a close, and stalked to her office.

- Velika Ne'Sveti,  
Magistrate